

Philmont

"The Alchemist"

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The problem is the alchemy
It just might be the death of me
Cause I know that I'm stuck but I'm not giving up that
easy
I know there's got to be a way to mix these things
and somehow make The perfect recipe
There simply has to be

For years I've been a scientist respected and esteemed
This lab became my home
These formulas are my family
When I'm sought out to find a cause it simply means
one thing
Failure's not allowed
The truth will be revealed to me

I've found the answer
It's not what I was searching for, no

It seems science can't explain
In full detail everything to me
My work has been in vain
There's no way to replicate these things

The evidence is on my desk and strewn about my lab
But there's no cause to this effect something
everything should have
Now I retreat accept defeat
Admit that I'm a fool
For ever trying to explain the unexplainable

I've found the answer
It's not what I was searching for, no

It seems science can't explain
In full detail everything to me
My work has been in vain
There's no way to replicate these things

What am I supposed to say
Shall I tell them all to live by faith

And stand there as they laugh right in my face
There's no system, there's no method here
And that's not the way we operate

It seems science can't explain
In full detail everything to me
My work has been in vain
There's no way to replicate these things
It seems science can't explain

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